

THE CITIZEN

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E. B. HARDENBERGH, - - PRESIDENT W. W. WOOD, - MANAGER AND SECY HILLIARD BRUCE - - - - EDITOR

DIRECTORS: C. E. DORFLINGER, M. B. ALLEN, HENRY WILSON, E. B. HARDENBERGH, W. W. WOOD.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 6, 1910.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Governor JOHN K. TENNER. For Lieutenant Governor JOHN M. REYNOLDS. Secretary of Internal Affairs HENRY HOUCK. State Treasurer CHAS. F. WRIGHT. For Congress, C. C. PRATT. For State Senator, WINFRED D. LEWIS.

COUNTY.

Representative, H. C. JACKSON.

The petty politicians of the proposed third ticket will not get the privilege of pinching Mr. Pinchot's purse.

Talking about 1912 Democratic tickets, how about AGUINALDO and Doc COOK? There are two men that have amply demonstrated their ability to run.

Honesdale saw some skin games circus day, but Honesdale has no burglary to report as the result of a show in town. That beats Carbonade. One Carbondalian lost a silver watch and \$9 in real money the day the Japanese acrobats and the elephants struck his town.

Edison is working to produce a mechanical stenographer. Wives will be for it and chewing gum firms against it.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

And a whole lot of employers who call themselves model husbands as well as citizens will be red hot against it and united in the hope that this time the electric wizard of East Orange may see his plans beaten to a frazzle.

Forest City is talking Old Home week—and that's the kind of subject which always has a welcome sound at the Wayne county seat. Honesdale, which had one of the best reunions any small town ever had, is in a position to offer suggestions if they are solicited, and a Forest City Old Home week would draw considerably from here.

Can a rattlesnake climb a tree? That question has put a lot of 'em, even the eminent Prof. Surface himself, up a tree. For ourselves, we propose to answer this way: If chased by a rattlesnake of sufficient speed and proportions, we believe we can climb the tree ahead—provided we get there first—as quick as any snake ever climbed it; and, once up, we should grind out the most devout and incessant supplications conceivable to the Almighty asking that, if that snake can climb, he be restrained from doing it until help can come in the shape of a farmer with a hoe sharp enough to pulverize that snake's head into mint juleps for Fourth of July exhilaration.

Verily and of a truth the only smart BAILEY paragrapher is not Col. Sam, who writes so prodigally down there on the Houston Post in Texas. Listen to this from the Johnstown Democrat, another paper that shines with BAILEY brilliancy: "Democracy and its opportunity," is the title of an editorial in the Houston Post. That must be in Texas. Since the Allentown scandal the Pennsylvania Democracy has no more chance than a tallow dog chasing an asbestos cat in hell.

No wonder the GRIM and GUFFEY gallants want to read Johnstown's Col. W. W. out of the party. No wonder the Democrats, both the BRYAN faithful and the GUFFEY faithful, out that way are talking loud and whistling hard to keep their courage through the woods! Come to think of it, Senator PENROSE, usually a conservative chap when it comes to that tender job of estimating election majorities, put it low when he said Mr. TENNER would get there with 200,000 votes to spare. With most of the thinking Democratic papers in the state against him, and with halfway independent Democratic voters, disgusted, dropping off every day, what manner of man is it down river in quiet, sequestered Bucks who thinks, yes says, he "may possibly get in by a small majority!"

Prof. GRIM, one of the four brothers of the senator who wants to be governor, has just been made a Doctor of Philosophy. Will the other GRIM take his November medicine with philosophy?

"I'm On My Way To Reno" and "I Won't Be Back 'Till August" are two brand new songs at the moving picture shows. It's safe to assume some of the men that started for Reno won't be home any month.

The Pittston coal company gave the Pittston Y. M. C. A. \$10,000 towards its building fund "because the organization makes a safe and comfortable resort for railroad and coal men." Railroads and similar corporations are recognizing more and more the good work of the association and, what's more to the point, they are drawing bigger and bigger checks to supplement the praise they give by word of mouth.

Young man, when you go to Wilkes-Barre keep a tight lid on your lips and don't spit on the sidewalk. The anti-spitting law is going to be enforced, says the mayor and the chief of police. A Wilkes-Barre citizen, fairly prominent, was pulled and fined the other day because he inadvertently expectorated on the pavement of East Market street, and there are bound to follow other violations, arrests, prosecutions and fines; but let the native talent have the monopoly of law-breaking and fine-paying this trip. Honesdale citizens finding themselves over that way will save the dollar for peanuts or peaches or moving picture shows. The Wilkes-Barre youth who fell from grace momentarily and settled for it must not be imitated by his brethren from Wayne county, for all they are allowed to spit on the sidewalk at home, for all some of them can spit further and straighter than some men can throw a five-ounce ball.

"I'm in poor health and must go abroad," said THOMAS FORTUNE RYAN when he sailed from New York for the other side of the pond. "The Democrats are in good shape; they will surely win in 1912," said THOMAS FORTUNE RYAN when, in London, the ubiquitous hotel reporters made a dash for the man of banks and railroads. His New York statement makes comprehensible the statement he emitted in London. Nobody but a very sick man can see Democratic harmony in 1910, or hope of Democratic success in 1912, with BRYAN sharpening a knife for Gov. HARMON, with TOM MARSHALL trying to tickle the dry crowd and the wet crowd at the same time in Indiana, with JOE FOLK sending his stool pions to New England, with growing belief that even if ROOSEVELT does not run himself he will pick out some man who can make the party of THOMAS FORTUNE RYAN run seven different directions at once between Saturday night and Sunday morning. The place for Mr. RYAN is Carlsbad, where he could take those soothing waters for his disordered liver. The man who put up the colorless PARKER and the octogenarian DAVIS in 1904 surely has superiors as a prophet of national elections.

CHAMP CLARK, whom some papers as well as politicians irreverently call "Chump" CLARK, is not one of the JOE FOLK men now trying to proselyte the GRAY and HARMON faithful in the East. At Stroudsburg, where he is carded for the main attraction on the main day, he will go in for the very broad and evasive subject of "Good Citizenship," leaving the FOLK cause to paddle its own canoe through the Water Gap. A sort of a Chautauqua sermon, we take it, the Hon. CHAMP will offer up at the Old Home week of the Monroe county capital. Congressman PALMER gets him there, and Congressman PALMER says "no politics." This, after all, is well. The Old Home reunion, which jumped Missouri and went on to I—O—way in its westward march, ought not to be degraded into a political stumping chance. FOLK or no FOLK, it's to the credit of his Missouri neighbor that no syllable of candidates or causes is to be permitted to escape this picturesque orator's lips at Stroudsburg. His hearers will enjoy him the better for the utter absence of candidal or party talk, and, all nonsense eliminated, the Hon. CHAMP is no slouch of a talker on such topics as those naturally suggested by a reunion occasion.

In Olyphant last week Miss ELIZABETH WOOLLEN became a June bride, and it is not yet written that the young woman shrank from the ceremony.

The man that refuses to digest the gratuitous advice of his neighbors will die just as happy as though he'd taken everybody's word for everything and acted accordingly.

There should be no prizes offered for the best-looking and best-dressed tootsy wootsies in the baby parade at Stroudsburg's Old Home week. Thus far everything promises a happy and harmonious holiday in the Water Gap district, and it would be a pity if a mammas' row should at the last moment be precipitated to spoil everything.

In Wilmington, Del., the other day a darkey accidentally struck a woman who was wrestling with an ugly dog and a crowd of hot-headed men and boys wanted to string him up. They might have done it had not the city marshal and 12 cops in a patrol wagon arrived on the scene just then. Wilmington, Del., is getting to be a blamed sight worse than Wilmington, N. C.

Reasons to Suit Everybody.

From the Providence Journal: At last the cause of the high cost of living has been discovered. The Republican majority of the Lodge committee of inquiry has discovered it. So has the Democratic minority. Were the Prohibitionists represented on the committee we should doubtless be informed that 'rum did it.' However, a choice of two is numerous enough to guarantee satisfaction to most tastes.

PROHIBITION PARTY BOSS?

Old Member From Bradford County Says Cold Water Men Have One.

W. S. H. Hermans, one of the Prohibition leaders in Bradford county, repudiates the platform adopted at the recent Harrisburg convention and, although a candidate from his county on that ticket, says he will refuse to run at the coming election.

"I am quitting the party as it is now managed," he maintains. "Why, it's a woman's suffrage organization. I refuse to be a candidate on a platform in which I don't believe. They talk about the bossism of Quay. His dictation was nothing compared to the bossing of the Prohibitionists. Convention after convention has been under an iron grip."

THE DEMOCRATIC FIASCO.

When the delegates to the Democratic state convention turned their faces toward Allentown the fore part of last week there was little thought that anyone but C. L. Munson, the Williamsport lawyer who made such a good run for supreme court judge last fall, would be named for governor. But the fates are not often kind to the Democrats in Pennsylvania, and at the eleventh hour Mr. Munson wrote a letter withdrawing as a candidate, and the convention—went on and nominated Senator Webster T. Grim of Bucks county, whom no one expects to be elected. The feeling among Democrats is that in some way or other they have been cheated out of a strong candidate for governor, and they are mad and disgusted. Munson has given no satisfactory explanation of it and up to date his friends and his party are in the dark concerning it.

Munson was without doubt the strongest man the Democrats could have named. Berry had quite a following, but not, it seems, sufficient to nominate him after the Williamsport man had withdrawn. The Democrats were preparing to put up under Munson's lead the hardest fight in years and were loud in their claims that if they didn't land their man in the governor's chair they would at least "keep us stepping." They were probably claiming too much, but it would undoubtedly have been harder to beat Munson than anyone else. However, we are not here to sympathize with our enemies and they may straighten out their wrangle and get out of their trouble as best they can. The next governor of Pennsylvania will be, as usual, a Republican.

There is another sure thing in connection with Munson's withdrawal—it will have a markedly depressing effect on Democratic chances in the congressional elections throughout the state. There were a few districts in which the Democratic nominees were counting on the popularity and well known running qualities of Mr. Munson to carry them through to victory. In this district one of Mr. Kipp's most substantial aids would have been the fact that he had on the ticket with him the supreme court candidate of last fall who reversed the heavy Republican majority in Bradford and carried the county by more than 800 votes. It would have been a big help indeed. The Democratic nominee for congress would be defeated even had he been fortunate enough to have Mr. Munson for a running mate. Without him, with the Democrats of the county and state chagrined and disgusted by the developments at Allentown, Mr. Kipp's defeat is surer than ever.—Editorial in Towanda Reporter-Journal.

The Keystone Press

The Kaiser's boat fails to win from the Yankee craft, the Westward. William probably thinks more than ever that the breezy Americans are experts in the use of wind.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

The Johnstown Democrat figures it that political platforms are made to serve the same purpose as street car platforms. They are made, not to stand on, but to get in on. They are made purposely to deceive.—Oil City Blizzard.

There are times when we imagine the Johnstown Tri-State team will equal the aeroplane record for high flights. And there are times when we think we see the pennant proudly waving over The Point grounds. Hope springs eternal in the human breast.—Johnstown Democrat.

For many years Potter county was the butt of jokes and ridicule by reason of its special license laws, and the great crops of succulent leeks, but today it is trimming up every other county in the state in a comparative way. It has more macadamized roads, according to population, more state lands according to territory, and the state is spending more money to stock Potter county streams, according to basinage, than any other. This is another case of where one laughs last he laughs best.—Port Allegheny Reporter.

These are strenuous days for the Pennsylvania Democracy, in the effort to find out where they are at. The argument reached the acute stage in the Allegheny county Democratic committee on Saturday, and it was with difficulty that the Johnson-Jeffries dispute was not anticipated. Mr. Guffey and friends, it appears, objected to being called crooks and scoundrels. The average Pennsylvania Democrat is unusually sensitive in these days of political turbulence, with charges of bribery and corruption filling the newspapers to the exclusion of material of a more wholesome character.—Lancaster New Era.

The King road drag, the best possible worker of dirt country roads, to be used immediately after rain, is too cheap and simple to ever be very popular. An advocate of its use says—"It ought to have four fly wheels, 50 or 60 cogs, and a few hundred coil springs attached, and then if it was \$285 f. o. b. Chicago, it might come into general use. As it is, it is too darned simple ever to be appreciated. Nobody wants a road drag, however effective, that only costs a few boards off the back fence, a bolt or two from the windmill and a fistful of skinned knuckles."—Wyalusing Rocket.

It is gratifying to the Times that the suggestion first made in its local columns several days ago, and dwelt upon more at length later, that the nicklets in the city be fumigated at least one a week, is bearing fruit and that the proprietors of some of these amusement places have seen the wisdom of making their houses as sanitary and free of disease germs as possible. The bureau of health should promptly take up the matter, and see that all nicklets, which have constantly changing crowds of people, ten or twelve hours a day, are made as sanitary as possible, and as one of the means to this end, in eradicating disease germs and foul air, none is better than fumigation.—Scranton Times.

Revolt and revolution is in the air. The latest is that a man up in Towanda has left the Prohibition party with the statement that bossism in the palmist days of Quay is not to be compared with the bossism that exists in the Prohibition party. He refuses to go along on the skirt proposition, which means the woman suffrage plank. He also wanted Mr. Berry for the nominee for governor, instead of Madison F. Larkin, of Scranton. There is no doubt that Mr. Berry would have attracted many of the votes of the dissatisfied Democrats. But the delegates evi-

Catarrh

QUICKLY CURED BY A PLEASANT GERM-KILLING ANTISEPTIC

This Little Hyomel (pronounced High-o-mel) Inhaler is made of hard rubber and can easily be carried in pocket or purse. It will last a lifetime.

Into this inhaler you pour a few drops of magical Hyomel. This is absorbed by the antiseptic gauze within and now you are ready to breathe it in over the germ infested membrane, where it will speedily begin its work of killing catarrh germs. Hyomel is made of Australian eucalyptol combined with other antiseptics and is very pleasant to breathe.

It is guaranteed to cure catarrh, bronchitis, sore throat, croup, coughs and colds or money back. It cleans out a stuffed up head in two minutes.

Sold by druggists everywhere and by G. W. Pell. Complete outfit, including inhaler and one bottle of Hyomel, \$1.00. And remember that extra bottles if afterwards needed cost only 50c.

cently banked on Mr. Larkin's connection with the International Correspondence Schools, believing that the large number of students in the schools would be favorable to Mr. Larkin. We believe that this will prove a miscalculation. If the entire field force of the schools in Pennsylvania were turned loose on a canvass for Mr. Larkin the results would not be worth the effort.—Carbonade Leader.

Darius Green ought to have been born about 40 years later. Then he might have constructed a flying machine that would fly. \* \* \* The state Republican convention very justly and appropriately nominated Hon. C. Fred Wright, of Susquehanna, for the office of state treasurer, which he now holds by appointment. Mr. Wright has represented this district twice in Congress, and is a banker and business man of excellent ability. That he will draw a large vote from north-eastern Pennsylvania and add strength to the ticket is an assured fact.—Tunkhannock Republican and New Age.

The assembling of troops at Gettysburg brings to mind that next year will be the semi-centennial of the firing of the first gun in the greatest civil war of the world and that but three years later the one great battle fought on Pennsylvania soil with the most significant victory took place on the very ground the soldiers are now occupying for their maneuvers. Already steps are being taken to celebrate the battle of Gettysburg, where the backbone of the Rebellion was broken, and South Carolina, the state in which the initial gun was fired, was the first state to accept an invitation to participate in the celebration, demonstrating the present union of the country and the desire to co-operate in paying homage to a common heritage of heroic traditions.—Doylestown Intelligencer.

The increased cost of living is given as a reason for the proposed increase of physicians' fees. The minimum rate to be adopted by the physicians trust would appear to be stiff enough without considering maximum charges. The outcome of increased fees will probably be that families will use more patent medicines, home remedies, suffer longer, or worry along without the physician's or surgeon's aid as long as possible. We doubt if any class of professional or business men have more outstanding accounts or who have more difficulty in securing payment for honest, efficient and careful work than physicians, and that is one of the main reasons why practitioners with few exceptions are not men of means or what may be termed wealthy or well-to-do. If the greater part of the people paid their doctor bills promptly, there would be no occasion for the proposed increase of fees.—Scranton Times.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, SS.:

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. L. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Paying Blackmail to Mud. From the Atlanta Constitution: To-day in every state the whole population, farmer and city man, pay blackmail to mud, to ruts, to impassability—to no roads at all! We enhance the cost of living, we paralyze development, we perpetuate the waste places and stunt the national wealth by making highway construction dependent upon haphazard and casual practices rather than upon systematic, generous and continual appropriations and methods.

—Have you thought of Saratoga Springs and Lake George as the place to spend your vacation this summer? See advertisement. 5414

GUARANTEED Water Bonds TO YIELD From 5 to 6 per cent. In denominations of 100, 500 and 1,000 If interested call on or address D. D. WESTON, 303-14th St., Honesdale, Pa.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE HONESDALE NATIONAL BANK AT HONESDALE, WAYNE COUNTY, PA. At the close of business, June 30, 1910. RESOURCES: Loans and Discounts \$229,809 75 Overdrafts, secured and unsecured 13 19 U. S. Bonds to secure circulation 55,000 00 Premiums on U. S. Bonds 2,900 00 Bonds, securities, etc. 1,314,432 44 Banking-house, furniture and fixtures 40,000 00 Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents) 2,821 64 Due from State and Private Banks and Bankers, Trust Companies, and Savings Banks 236 75 Due from approved reserve agents 127,865 63 Checks and other cash items 2,669 65 Notes of other National Banks 2,580 00 Fractional paper currency, notes and coins 250 04 Lawful money reserve in bank: viz: Specie \$89,219 50 Legal tender notes 6,101 92 Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent. of circulation) 2,750 00 Total \$1,876,469 48 LIABILITIES: Capital Stock paid in \$500,000 00 Surplus fund 150,000 00 Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid 89,490 70 National Bank notes outstanding 56,000 00 State Bank notes outstanding 900 00 Due to other National Banks 1,326 37 Due to State and Private Banks and Bankers 1,981 06 Individual deposits subject to check \$1,467,201 28 Demand certificates of deposit 25,910 00 Certified checks 55 00 Cashier's checks outstanding 144 47-\$1,433,319 75 Bonds borrowed None Notes and bills discounted None Bills payable, including certificates of deposit for money borrowed None Liabilities other than those above stated None Total \$1,876,469 48 State of Pennsylvania, County of Wayne, ss. J. E. F. TORREY, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. E. F. TORREY, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2nd day of July, 1910. R. A. SMITH, N. P. Correct—attest: H. J. RUSSELL, J. C. BRIDGES, ANDREW THOMPSON, Directors, wt

ESTABLISHED 1836 THE OLDEST BANK IN WAYNE COUNTY -THE- HONESDALE NATIONAL BANK CAPITAL, \$150,000.00 SURPLUS 241,711.00 TOTAL ASSETS 1,902,000.00 WE ARE AFTER YOU! You have more or less banking business. Possibly it is with us, such being the case you know something of our service, but if not a patron would it not be well for you to become one? OUR SAVINGS DEPARTMENT will help you start. It is calculated to serve all classes, the old and the young, the rich and the poor, MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN IT RECEIVES DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UP and allows three per cent. interest annually. Interest will be paid from the first of any month on all deposits made on or before the 10th of the month provided such deposits remain three calendar months or longer. HENRY Z. RUSSELL, PRESIDENT. ANDREW THOMPSON, VICE PRESIDENT. EDWIN F. TORREY, CASHIER. ALBERT C. LINDSAY, ASSISTANT CASHIER.